

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Blood Kingdom

Par Worm Shepherd; Lucca Schmerler; Zxyvixs

Album : Ritual Hymns

Cast into the fire, encircled by fog

The flames' tongues slither across my skin

Punishment for the atrocities I birthed

And the pestilence I forced into lungs

The sickening grin returns as I bathe in infernal heat

My venomous deeds on Earth collected and molded

Into a monument of fear

Tears at the thought of me

Shrill bellowing at the sight of me

I still stalk from below

Shield your eyes, for your savior returns at sunrise

Watch as he descends, lifeless

Constricted by the eternal noose slowly descending

As he draws closer to the soil

Feast your eyes upon his empty sockets

Watch as he descends, lifeless

Constricted by the eternal noose slowly descending

As he draws closer to the soil

Feast your eyes upon his empty sockets

Stare into the vortex of defeat

His second coming, an event to tear hope

from the droned hearts of the masses

The druids and the servants drag out the boiling pot of water

Dropping the carcass in

His children stare as his once impeccable skin seethes and evaporates

My warning proves true, their hope is buried

Licking my lips at the horrors above

Witness to horrors that surround

Before being gripped with incessant suffering

Ever lost in anguish

Scream and the sound echoes across the dreadful plain

I warm by the flames from whence the cries entered

Man, race of ruin, race of odium

We have reclaimed existence, Lucifer give us sight

I am the unholy, I am spite

Son of truth, son of perdition

Stare into the void of my eyes

I recite my anathemas to grip your throats

Squeezing out words you used against the dark

Asphyxiated by the rope of reprisal

Kneel down to the savior of the fallen race

As he reigns with his wings wide open

We have reclaimed existence, Lucifer give us sight

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Stare into the void of my eyes

I recite my anathemas to grip your throats

Ever lost in anguish

Scream and the sound echoes across the dreadful plain

I warm by the flames from whence the cries entered

Race of ruin, race of odium

The death of purity breathes life into eternal waste

As they've seen I've condemned thy blood hopeless landscape

Fiend's sights are combined, blood spills from your mouth

Loathe yourself, deathless shame

Rains agony over your putrid silhouette

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